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CLOVERPORT, KENTUCKY, WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 22, 1879.

which I now repeat in his own words.

second nature to the Navarrese.

me. We fought with our maquilas, and I

Falling in with some dragoons of the

Almaza cavalry, I culisted. It does not

But it seems that an evil genius has pur-

It is an immense building beyond the ram-

One day, at my post, I was busy making

when I heard some of my comrades say,

There is the bell—the girls are going to

There are five or six hundred women em-

cigars in a large room, which men are for-

bidden to enter, except by permission of the

magistrate, because, particularly in warm

weather, they are not dressed with much

care while at work-especially the younger

When they return to work, after the din-

parts, near the Guadalquivir.

slew him. Of course I fled the country.

the promise of promotion to sergeant.

disappointment.

handsome ones.

hemian.

chain to hold my cash-box ?"

answered, shortly.

vest pucket.

maker, with our pins."

"It is to attach to my priming-pin,"

"Your pin? Ha! ha! So we are a lace

Everybody standing around joined in he

"Come, my dear," she said, "make me

seven yards of black lace for a new man-

laughter, and I was too angry to retort.

striking me fairly between the eyes.

wanted in the large cigar-room.

and follow the porter.

I was stanned, and sat motionless,

CHAPTER IV.

The Song.

OLD BLANFORD CHURCH.

Thou art crumbling to dust, old pile, Thou art hastoning to the fall, And round thee in thy loneliness, Clings the ivy to the wall.

And silence reigns where anthems rose, In the days of "Auld Lang Syne."

How droops the spirit new! We hear the distant city's din, The dead are mute below : The sun that shone upon their paths,
Now gilds their lonely graves,
The sephyrs which once fanned their brows
The grass above them waves.

Oh I could we call the many back Who've gathered here in vain— Who've careless roved where we do now,

To meet the earliest gaze
Of the lovely and the beautiful—
The lights of other days.

HE DEVIL'S DAUGHTER

Pranslated for THE BRECKENHINGE NEWS, from the French of PROSPER MERIMEE, BY WALLACE GRUELLE.

CHAPTER III.

When next I visited the Dominican con

laimed Father Paulo, who had always evinced the greatest interest in my researches. "You are heartily welcome, my friend. We had deemed you dead, and I have recited hundreds of paters and aves for the repose of your soul, which I do not regret now that you are alive again. So, you have not been assassinated, for we knew that you were robbed."

"How is that?" I exclaimed, thoroughly confounded

"Yes; your beautiful watch, which you sed to make strike the hours for us, has been found and they will return it to you." Which is to say." I stammered, confusedly, "that I had lost it-"

"Never mind," cried the voluble father, the rascal is under lock and key, and as feet were little slippers of red morocco, pious Christian like you to plunder him of She wore her mantilla loosely, so as to show ent you to heaven before your time. I will flowers fastened in the front of her chemise. accompany you to the corregidor and he shall dare assert that Justice does not wear swayed from side to side graceful as a reed. clean hands in Spain?"

"I vow," said I, "that I would rather lose the watch a thousand times over than appear as witness to help hang a poor devil,

especially because-" you. But I am wrong in consigning him to the gallows, for he is a Hidalgo, and will

be honored with the garrote. He dies tomorrow beyond reprieve. Would to God that robbery were his heaviest offense; but he has committed several murders, each one more atrocious than the other.'

Is the greatest Blood remedy of the age. Tel-fer, Scrafula, Ulcers, Boile, Pimples and all Blood diseases yield to its wonderful powers. Pure Blood is the guarantee of hearth. Read: your way again. He is now in our chapel. your way again. He is now in our chapel, tills," and taking the flower from her mouth and Father Martinez will conduct you to

> The Dominican insisted so strongly, that I could not resist looking upon his curiosity, and fortifying myself with a bunch of cigars for the condemned, I suffered myself to be marched off to the chapel.

Don Jose was partaking of supper when we entered. He greeted me coldly, and freezingly thanked me for the cigars. He counted them, selected a number, observing that he would have no use for more, and

returned the rest. I asked him if some money, and certain afluence I could command, would not in some way mitigate the severity of his sen-tence. He shrugged his shoulders, smiled adly, and then, changing his mind, begged

me to have a mass said for the repose of his

Sent you have another said for one who has ffended you?" "Certainly my friend," I said; "but I

has given me cause of offense." He pressed my hand with an air of grav

" May I dare to request of you just one

more favor? When you return to France,

the wounded girl was shricking. Carmen was allent; she ground her teeth brough Vittoria, and for your sake I will

at bay. After a great deal of trouble, for all the fair together, I ascertained that Carmen had answered a refort about her Gypsy glood by carving a St. Andrew's cross upon

it is a clear case. You must go with me.

Next day I visited him, and spent it around her head in such a manuer as to service, and I felt it bitterly, for it was an several hours. From his own lips I learned conceal all of her face but one of her large, adieu to the galons of sergeant that had the story of his strange, eventful career, dark eyes, and followed my two men as been the object of my ambition, and which

nothing to do but lead her to prison. And

born in Elizondo. I am Basque, and of a I placed her between two dragoons, and, Christian family. My name is Don Jose as a brigadier should in such cases, walked Lizarro. I am noble by birth, and my behind her, and in such order of march we genealogy is traced upon parchment at started for the city. The Gitana at first Elizondo. My family designed me for the kept silent, but in the Street of the Serpent, priesthood, and my studies were chosen with so called from its crookedness, she began that intent. I did not take kindly to the her operations by dropping her mantilla up sia flower she had thrown in my face, which destiny mapped out for me. I loved tennis on her shoulders so as to show me her pretbetter than study. The love of tennis is ty, bewitching face, as she turned it around ful odor. The girl had actually bewitched to me and said, "Officer, where are you One day I won the game, and my antagtaking me?" onist, an Alava boy, sought a quarrel with

"To prison, my poor child," I replied, She must have divined compassion in my tones, for she sorrowfully, and with sighs, exclaimed, "Alas! what will become of me? Have pity on a poor girl, Senor officer. take we Biscayans long to learn the trade You, who are so young, so gentle, so bandof arms, and I soon became a brigadier with some." Then, in a whisper, she added, Let me escape and I will reward you with a piece of the bar lachi, which will win you sued me all my life, and at the very moment | the love of all the ladies."

of triumph has ever turned my success into The bar lachi, Senor, is the Gypsies' love stone, a little powder of which, in a glass My misfortune came when they put me of white wine, given to a woman, will cause on guard at the tobacco factory in Seville. her to yield to your suit.

swered, seriously as I could. "You must go to prison. It is the order, and there is no a chain to hold my primer, out of brass wire,

The inhabitant of the Basque country i easily known to the Spaniard by his accent -it is something he can not disguise. Of course, then, it was no trouble for Carmen to recognize me as a provencal.

ployed in the manufactory. They roll the The Bohemians, wandering from land to land, at home among all peoples, dwellers beneath all skies, become the masters of all languages. Thus it was that Carmen knew the Basque tongue almost perfectly. You can imagine, Senor, how astonished and delighted I was to hear her say in the Zear ner hour, many young men gather about old language of the mountains, "My dear comrade, are you from the provinces?"

the gate to see them pass and flatter the Our language is so sweet to us. Senor My head was still bent over my work that, when we hear it in a strange country. when I heard one of the men say, "There it makes us tremble with joy. Don Jose paused a momont, and then added, in a low, is the Gitanella!" I raised my eyes and yearning tone, I would like to have a con saw her. It was a Wednesday, and I will fessor of the provinces. He then continued always remember that day. It was Carmon,

"I am from Elizondo," I replied in She wore a very short red petticoat, which

showed her stockings of white silk, in which there was more than one hole, and legs of which a queen might be proud. On her he was known to be capable of shooting a fustened with ribbons of the same color. Gypsies carried me to Seville, and I was isive that he had her white shoulders and a bouquet of cassia turn to Navarre to my lone, widowed mother, In the corner of her mouth she also held a will surrender your watch. And then who cassia flower, and as she walked her body I were only there, in sight of the dear white Everybody addressed her some sharp and not always decent compliment on her ap- beggars, and vermin. And the girls were and beating it out again; then roll out the pearance. With gleaming eyes, and arms all my enemies because I told them that the akimbo, she retorted boldly like a true Bo-I did not like her appearance. Her boldness displeased me. I re-commenced my mountains with his blue cap and maquila Comrade, my dear friend, will you not do something for a poor girl of your country My very indifference piqued her, I suppose, for she stopped just before me and

eried out, in the Andalusian manner, Hallo, old boy, will you give me you Our Lady of Sorrows.

She was lying, Senor; she has lied always discovered that afterwards. But then believed her. Her words were Basque, and sweeter than any music. Yes, I believed she was Navarrese. I was like a man intoxicated, with her tremulous voice in my ear and her glorious eyes on my face. I she threw it dexterously into my face, began to talk foolishly, and ended in acting

I asked her how I should manage to set though I had been turned into one of the wooden images one sees at the wayside the way. I did not move until she had entered the

"I will push you, my countyman, and you will fall. These two idiots of Castile then

comrades, and carefully placed it in my other girl with her knife in upholding the old province, and why should I, her country Two or three hours had passed, when auddonly a porter, excited and breathless man, carry a daughter of Navarre to a Spanrushed out. He told us that a woman had ish prison for doing that which I would not been assassinated, and that a guard was have hesitated to do to any man in Spain who spoke insultingly of my beloved land The sergeant ordered me to take two men of the mountains? I forgot all about the order of the brigadier, and only thought of I selected the men, and entered the fac freeing Carmen.

"Very well, my dear," I said, "try, and may the Holy Lady of our mountains as-

sist you to escape." Just then we were passing a narrow street God's own thunder could not have been and all at once Carmen turned and gave me a vigorous push in the breast. I purposely fell directly across the way. The in the air, upon whose face two strokes of a | girl gave a spring over me, and ran off fleet as a deer. Basque legs for swiftness, is a mountain saying, Senor, and Carmen ceror six of the most courageous girls were tainly made it good. I immediately sprang to my feet, but in such a manner that my lance for a moment barred the way so effeetually that my comrades were arrested at the instant they started to pursue bor. and flashed and rolled her eyes like a tigress I instantly began running in the direction she had taken, and they followed close on women would persist in explaining the af- taking her, retarded at every step as we were less to tell you that Carmen disappeared, marching and countermarching several times, we gave up the pursuit and returned to the guard without the receipt of the gov-

eluded me thus when almost in my grasp.

My first days in confinement were sad said the case was serious, and there was and miserable ones. Nevertheless, I could not help thinking of Carmen, Senor, who had brought this degradation upon me. I had always before me the ragged silk stockings and gloriously shaped leg she had displayed in running. I looked into the street through the bars of my cell window, but among all the women who passed I saw not her equal. And I would smell of the casalthough dried, stilled preserved its delight-

me. Senor. One day the jailer handed me a small loaf of Alcala bread. "Your cousin sent you this," he said. I was greatly astonished, for I had no cousin in Seville. It is a mistake, I thought. It looked so appetizing, and smelled so good, that I did not trouble myself about from whence it came and for whom it was intended. I resolved to eat it. In cutting it my knife-blade struck against some hard substance. On breaking the loaf I found a small file and a gold piece of two piastres. I knew then that Carmen had personated the cousin. The people of her race value liberty above every thing else, and would not hesitate to fire a city to avoid even one day's imprison-

ment. Besides, the girl berself was tricky, and would delight in deceiving the jailers. In one hour the bars of my window could have been severed with the file, I could have easily and with safety have dropped into the street below, and with the gold piece could have procured citizen's clothing at the first pawnbroker's shop. But I did not wish to escape, Senor. I yet valued my honor as a soldier, and desertion-for escape from the prison would entail that-seemed too horri' ble to think of. The gold dazzled me a little; and, though the thought of freedom with Carmen was very tempting, I con cluded to stay where I was, and endeavor by future good conduct as a soldier to regain the ground I had lost.

[CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.]

CELERY SALT -Save the root of the cel ery plant dry and grate it, mixing it with

n, one teaspoonful of cold water, and a pint of powdered sugar, stirred together, will make iceing for one cake. Less sugar TART PASTE.-One pound each of loat

sugar, flour and butter; mix thoroughly, then best well with the colling-pin (with

en egg; take from the fire, and when the water ceases to boil add a little butter, pep-CORN CAKE. - One cup sugar, two eggs, four tablespoonfuls of sweet cream, two

the warming closet of your stove five minutes, then bake ten minutes in a hot oven APPLE TARTS.-Stew and strain tart apples: add cinnamon, rose water, boiled cider and sugar to taste; lay this in the above paste; squeeze thereon orange juice. Raspberry, current and plum tarts may be made of preserves. Lay bars of paste across the

top of the dish. Souse.-After getting all the little bones out of the meat mince it up perfectly fine and add pepper and salt to the taste; pour on the liquor reserved from the jelly. in a bowl, and next morning when cold, slice it; make a batter of one egg, one pint silver ware. of flour, a little warm water; dip in the sliees and fry in lard.

BAKED INDIAN PUDDING .- Put half a pint of sweet milk and the same of water into a tin pan or basin, and when it boils stir in a cup of Indian meal, wet up with a little water and a teaspoonful of salt; remove from the fire and add a pint of cold sweet milk, four beaten eggs, a cup of sugar and any seasoning you like; stir well; bake in a deep dish halt or three quarters of an

FRENCH BEEF KIDNEY .- Slice the kidney to a bot dish garnished with fried bread

MINCE PIR.-Get a young beef's head my heels. But we stood no chance of over- (head is better than any other part); remove the brains and soak the remainder in

A la Made.

Tassels are again in vogue.

Cherry-red is the favorite color for evening

Black ostrich feathers are gaining in pop-

Amaranthine and absinthe are fashionable colors now.

Pinked and frayed-out ruches are used

andsome suits. The skin of the grey squirrel is preferred

for cloak linings. Brown is the most fashionable street color at present.

Pipings have been revived with the heavy materials now used. Buttons in ceramic (pottery) style are

xceedingly elegant. As the season advances the draperies are

nuch more bouffant. The plumage of foreign birds is in great mand for millinery.

Paneled sides to dresses are very fashionable and very effective. Gloves do not, as formerly, necessarily

match the costume now. Bands of fur, for trimming, cost from two o eighteen dollars a yard.

the kid glove department. Pheasant and real partridge feathers are used for trimming dresses.

Black martin and Alaska sable are the fura most used for trimming. Woolen goods combined with moire anique make handsome dresses.

Ermine, after years of banishment, comorward again as a fashionable fur. Peacock, pheasant, humming-bird and

eron feathers are the most stylish. For full evening toilet, the hair must be arranged high and very elaborately. A lare rosebud, with three leaves, is now

fashionable for the buttonhole or pin. Shawl-shaped collars are the new thing with cloaks. In size they are made to suit shoulders and figure of the wearer

The Bousewife

Wash-leather gloves should be washed in

clean suds, scarcely warm, New iron should be gradually beated at first. After it has become used to the beat it is not as likely to crack.

Do not throw away the suds from washing. Both ashes and suds are good manure for bushes and young shrubs. Suet and lard keep better in tin than in

earthen. Sust will keep good the year around, if chopped and packed down in a stone jar covered with molasses. Cream of tartar rubbed upon soiled white kid gloves, cleans them very much. Barley straw is the best for beds; dry corn-husks

slit into shreds are far botter than straw and healthier than feathers. Britannia ware should be first rubbed gently with a woolen cloth and sweet oil; then washed in warm water suds and rubbed with soft leather and whiting. Thus treated my love."

it will retain its beauty to the last. Do not let coffee and tea stand in tin. Scald your wooden ware often, and keep the tin ware perfectly dry. Wash dishes in a wooden bowl and there will be less dan-

New England rum, constantly used to disease, and promotes its growth. Brandy is very strengthening to the roots of the hair, but it has a hot, drying tendency which the rum bas not.

air, wash the tick, lay it in as light and gard blindness as a fault, sir; it is a misforeven as possible and catch it down as be- tune." fore. Thus prepared they will be good as Do not let knives be dropped into bot much fuel is wasted in the manner of rewater. It is a good plan to have a large plenishing coal fires, both in furnaces and

It is not well to clean brass articles with it has become red hot. Hence, for a while vinegar. It makes them very clean at first the room is cold, but when it becomes fairly but they soon spot and tarnish. Rotten, aglow the heat is insufferable, stone and oil are the proper materials for cleaning brass andirons, handles, bird-cages. as the coals begin to show ashes on their etc. If wiped every morning with flannel surface, then put on merely enough to show

White Plains, Hopkins ecouty, by dissect- put on, thus leaving all heat to the asher ing Mr. Isane Whitfield with a razor. Atlas when it should be sent to the new supply Whitfield, a son of leane put a pistol to of coal. The time to stir the fire is just the would-be marderer's head, pulled the when the new coal laid on is pretty well rigger, and the places that once knew kindled. This method of manage him will know him no Moore forever. fire is troublesome, but it saves

Wit and Best.

A lady named Mary Magni-ah Had trouble in lighting a fi-sh; The wood hoing green, She used kerosene— (Pause, Then continued solemnly.) She has gone where the fuel is dryah.

Watching the wind signs for weather is a

There is no poetry in the light fantastic toe that wears a corn. Dried apples are used at all swell parties.

Is the minute-gun a weapon for killing

Is the blarney store the same as the sham-

Oarlie is said to be a sovereign remedy for

gout. There is no remedy for garlie. David Davis simply says of Alexander H. Stephens: "His weigh is not my weigh."

Storms generally are a mystery, but you can always see the drift of a snow-storm. From age to age cheese has skippered on, one of the miteist forces of the press, win-

ning its whey. No man ever worshiped a brazen image who had once tussled with a life insurance

all," of course a truly brave fellow has no conscience.

the Lord in a horn. That popular cry, "Another lie nailed,"

was originated by Jael, who nailed Sisera while he was lying before her. There is more active fun in an ounce of

kitten than in a ton of elephant. How pleasant it is to see other people happy with little when you are compara-

Every man is a miserable sinner in church, but out of church it is unsafe to say much

about it, except to a small man. "The class in grammar will please stand up and answer this question-How do you

pretty full of old Robinson County, Gubbins remarked to his wife, "Tight as a drum, ain't he?" "Werse'n that," she answered, he's tight as a drummer."

so stylish-such fashionable colors. The furore for old gold has extended to Coal dealers prefer Newfoundland dogs

to any other breed. They weigh more, and they sit quietly on the cart while the load is on the scales.

got tired of a felloe and wanted a hub. A Chicago lawyer proposes to show that kissing is not a criminal offense. Quite a civil action, no doubt, and suits us at all

times very well

Rivals, at a ball: Gentlemen remarks to one that the other ttracts a great deal of attention. She-I don't wonder. How exquisitely

Young man, in beginning the journey of fe don't take the train from

It was the Chicago Journal that said: " A few more medical schools and there will be no business left for resurrection day."

whole crowd, "and that belonged to the teakettle. "Do fishes go crazy?" is a conundrum

proposed by Seth Green. Sometimes they get in seine.

services are over." No matter how hard it is to find a rocking chair during the day, a man is sure to

Souvenir of the Exposition-Small gentlemen appears in huge hat which engulfs him to his shoulders. His wife-" But that hat doesn't fit you

A veny common mistake is made and tin pot to wash them-in, just high enough grates. They should be fed with a little to wash the blades without wetting the han-coal at a time, and often; but servants, to dies. Keep your castors covered with blot- save time and trouble, put on a great deal salt spoons out of the salt, and clean them all the heat is absorbed by the newly put on coal, which does not give out heat watil

and rum, they will not need to be cleaned a layer of black coal covering the red. This will soon kindle, and, as there is not much of it, an excess of heat will not be fire is troublesome, but it saves fuel, gives a more uniform heat, and prevents the di-comfort of alterations of heat and coabove referred to .- [Lawip Ronals

BY TYRONE POWER.

The worshipers are scattered now, Who knelt before thy shrine,

And sadly sighs the wandering wind Where oft in years gone by, Prayers rose from many hearts to Him The Highest of the High. The tramp of many a busy foot, That sought thy aisles, is o'er, And many a weary heart around Is still forever more.

How doth Ambition's hope take wings,

Who'll never meet again! How should our very hearts be stirred

The Story.

ent I was received with open arm. "Praised be the name of the Lord!" ex-

'Oh! don't lose sleep on that score. He s already booked for the gallows if he had hundred lives, without assistance from

"What is his name?" I asked. "He is known in this country as Jose Navarro, but he has a Basque name that defies all known rulers of pronunciation.

Manufacturing am not aware that any one in this country

you will perhaps journey through Navarre, and take Pampelona in your route. At least, you will pass through Vittoria, which not very distant from it." "Yes," I replied. "I will certainly go

illingly go to Pumpeluna."

omisa consoles me. You will see much nterest you in Pampeluna. It is a levely wrap it up enrefully, and when you arrive there, you will give it to a lady lead. Do not say in what way I died."

"Very well. You know not how you

heard above the din. On one side lay a woman, hands and feet knife had made an X. In front of her was Carmen, whom five "A confessor! a confessor! I am dying!

Entering the hall I found about five hun

dred women, all in their chemises, shrick-

ng, crying, and making such an uproar that

with the knife used in trimming the ends of She clanced anddonly at me, as if in rec-

meekly as a lamb.

When we reached the guard the sergeant

I am of the valley of Bazon, and was to prison he ordered me to conduct her.

"This is no time to talk of trifles," I am evading it."

whom I found you with some months ago. his narrative:

"And I am from Etchalar," she said. It is a region only four hours from us, Senor, and therefore our near neighbors. " Some working in the factory to earn money to rewho, besides a small garden of twenty apple trees, has only me to support her. Ah! is mountains! They insulted me because I was not born in this black land of peddlers. dandy-jacks of Seville, all put together, with their wuxed mustachios and showy poignards, were not worth one of our boys of the

who, in all this cruel land, has no one to look to for succor save God and-you?" Senor, I can not describe the pathos in her voice as she made this appeal. If the cups sweet milk, two tenspoonfuls saleratus. tongue weeps, then her words were tears of

speech; and her face was pitiful as that of

her at liberty, with those two dragoons in factory. Then I saw the cassia flower at can not hold me," she replied. my feet. I picked it up unnoticed by my I was reckless. She had wounded the

Cooking Hints.

one-third as much salt. Keep in a bottle well corked, and it is delicious for soups, oysters, gravies, or hashes. Icerna.-The white of one egg not beat-

out rolling) for half an hour, folding it up pieces in any shape you wish for the tarts. TURKEY SOUP .- Take the turkey bones and cook one hour in water enough to cover them, stir in a little dressing and a beat-

four teaspoonfuls cream tartar, two cups corn meal and one of flour. Let it set in

ather thin, after having stripped off the skin and removed the fat; season it with pepper, salt and grated nutmeg and sprinkle over it plenty of minced paraley and eschallots chopped very small. Fry the slices over a brisk fire and when nicely ting paper and green flannel. Keep your at once, the first result being that almost browned on both sides stir amongst them a teaspoonful of floor and poor in by degrees a cup of gravy and a glass of white wine; bring the sauce to the point of boiling, add a morsel of fresh butter and a tablespoo ful of lemon juice, and poor the whole in-

with our spurs, ashers and langes. It is use a tub of water over night; in the morning remove the bones and wash the meat in two aided in her escape, as she was, by all the or three waters; boil in salt and water and the cheek of the one who had offended her, old women in the street, who laughed at, chop very fine. To every pound of most sered, and gave as wrong directions. After put the following: One pound suct, one pound chooped apples, one pound sugar, half a pound of raisins, balf a pound of corrauts, one desert spoonful each of mace.

Breton lace is most in demand. Fichu collars are worn as much as ever. Artificial flowers are going out of favor.

Box-plaited flounces are very popular

Red is now worn with every article of

alarity If "conscience doth make cowards of us

Cornet playing in church is worshiping Heavy saque wraps of tan, drab or bronze are stylish.

Rhine pebbles are used for buttons on

tively miserable with much less.

parse the word dollar?" "Please, sar, if it's a trade dollar, you parse it for ninety-five Meeting a commercial traveler who was

A friend of our says she enjoyed her trip to Europe immensely. The sunsets were

A young lady by the name of Spoake was married in Kansas City the other day. She

beautiful her-dress is!

An Irishman tells of a fight in which there was only one whole nose left in the

Provident Minister .- "I wish to state that have procured an alarm clock that will wake up the congregation as soon as the

fall over one when he is in search of a match box after dark.

He—"That's what I told the man, but he showed me his gold meral, the only one awarded for hats, and what could I do?" The morals of horse trading are somewhat peculiar. A gentleman bought a fine ger from breaking, or scratching of the trotter, who was warranted to be without fault. It was discovered, however, that he was blind of one oye. The sold remonstrawash the hair, keeps it very clean, free from ted with the seller, and indulged in a long discourse on the virtue of truthfulness, just as though horse dealing was not outside all the rules of commercial ethics. "You told me, sir, that the horse was entirely without fault, and yet be is blind." The casuist When mattresses get hard and bunchy, looked blandly into the irritated counterrip them, take the hair out, pull it thor- nance of the loser by the transaction and oughly by hand, let it lie a day or two to said, with charming univete, "I do not re-

The time to replenish a coal fire is as soon

-A drunken negro named Ed. Moore- given ont. Many also put out the fire by